MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

1. My hope is built on nothing less
   Than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
   I dare not trust the sweet frame,
   But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness seems to veil His face,
   I rest on His unchanging grace;
   In every high and stormy gale,
   My anchor holds within the veil.

3. His oath, His covenant, and blood,
   Support me in the whelming flood,
   When all around my soul gives way,
   He then is all my hope and stay.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
   Oh, may I then in Him be found:
   Dressed in His righteousness alone,
   Faultless to stand before the throne.

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

1. O God, our help in ages past
   Our hope for years to come
   Our shelter from the stormy blast
   And our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne
   Thy saints have dwelt secure
   Sufficient is Thine arm alone
   And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood
   Or earth received her frame
   From everlasting Thou art God
   To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in thy sight
   Are like an evening gone
   Short as the watch that ends the night
   Before the rising the sun.

5. Time, like an ever rolling stream
   Bears all its sons way
   They fly forgotten, as a dream
   Dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past
   Our hope for years to come
   Be Thou our guard while life shall last
   And our Eternal home.

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE, IN THIS DARK WORLD OF SIN?

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
   The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
   To do the will of Jesus this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
   On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
   In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
   Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

BIOGRAPHY

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Chief fidelis Ikemefuna Mok was born into the family of late chief Wilson Nwabueze Mokogwu and Mrs Agnes Mokogwu, of Umuoje quarters, Umuonoje village, Asaba.He was born on the 31st of March 1929, the 4th child of a family of 13 children. However, he was to assume the position of senior son due to the early death of his elder brothers.

His father was a musician, a hunter and an officer of the Nigerian Prison Service, a job that took him to the different parts of the country, particularly the northern part of Nigeria. Due to the high mobility of his father's job in the prisons Service, he was raised in Kaduna and other parts of the North.

Being born of a humble background exposed him to the hardships of life early making him to recognised early in life the need to work hard and succeed. This saw him undertaking dry cleaning services for warders while still in primary school. This was in order to make extra money for personal needs and to also supplement his father's earnings.

After his Primary education, he took up employment with the Post and Telegraph services (P&T), while taking correspondence courses overseas to improve himself. This determination to succeed saw him leave P&T for the Nigerian Railways Corporation in the 1950s. In the Railways, he was given technical training, which enabled him to rise to the enviable position of Commercial Inspector, overseeing the strategic Kafanchan Local Traffic Area. He left the Railways for the mining sector in Jos, where he worked with Gold & Base, the biggest mining company of the time and later moved into private mining business. It was during this period that he met his first wife Comfort nee Ugwueke, the daughter of a commodity trader of high repute Mr. Samson Ugwueke.

His first son Emmanuel had just been born when the program that preceded the civil war started. The war separated them for nine years. They were however reunited in 1975 and the union was to produce four other children Grace, Dominic, Francis, and John.